

The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

No. 682.

Registered at the G. P. O.
as a Newspaper.

MONDAY, JANUARY 8, 1906.

One Halfpenny.

MR. BALFOUR'S FINE KICK-OFF AT MANCHESTER.



Forsaking the Chatsworth golf links for the Clayton football ground, at Manchester, the ex-Premier spent Saturday afternoon among his constituents witnessing the match between Manchester United and Grimsby Town. No. 2 shows Mr. Balfour with Mr. Davies, the president of the Manchester United, starting out from the pavilion in pour-

ing rain to kick off. No. 1, Mr. Balfour gave a short preliminary run in the correct professional style, and made a most creditable effort. No. 3 was taken as Mr. Balfour, obviously delighted with his performance, returned from the field of play to join the ranks of the spectators. Manchester United won by 5 goals to nil.

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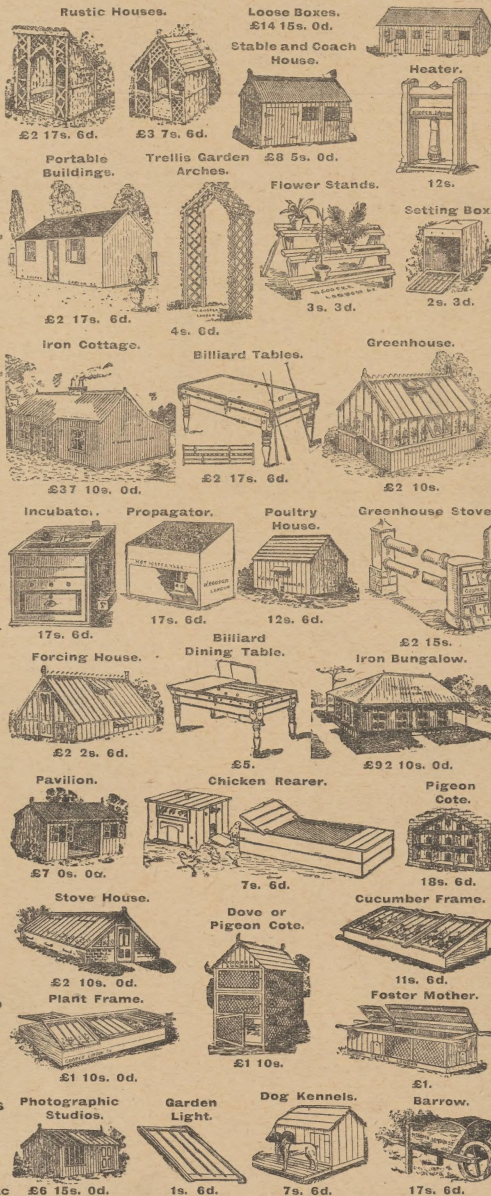
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£5 upwards lent on note of hand, without securities to all responsible persons; easy repayments; no fees.—Call or write to, Adams, 10, South Side Clapham-common, Clapham, S.W.

£50 a month may be made with £5.—Globe, 25, Laurence-lane, London.

DENTISTRY.

FREE Teeth.—The Free Teeth Society has been formed to supply teeth free to the deserving poor, and to assist those of limited means to obtain them by small weekly payments.—For forms of application apply by letter to the Secretary, Free Teeth Society, 11, St. Paul's Church, Advertising Agency, 100 Fleet-st., London, E.C.

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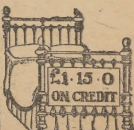
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THE PREMIER'S TRUMPET CALL.

Record of Late Government
the First Issue.

SWEEPING CRITICISM.

"Strenuous Legislation and Administration" To Be Introduced.

The Prime Minister's election address was issued last night.

In giving their decision, he says, the electors will be largely guided by the following considerations:—

- 1—The record of the late Government.
- 2—The policy which the Unionist Party are now submitting to the country for their judgment.

In his indictment against the Conservative Ministry he accuses them of:—

- Curtailing freedom of discussion in Parliament.
- Reducing the Legislature to a machine for registering decrees of executive.
- Legislating for privileged classes and powerful interests.
- Hastily embarking upon wars and adventures abroad.

"The main legacy of the Government," he declares, "is a legacy of embarrassment, an accumulation of public misdeeds and confusion absolutely appalling in its extent and ramifications."

Ten years ago the incoming Conservative Government found the national finances in good order.

"What do we find to-day?" he asks. "Expenditure and indebtedness have been piled up; the national credit is impaired; and a heavy depreciation has taken place in securities of every description."

COSTLY AND CONFUSED EXPERIMENTS.

"Let me remind you," he continues, "that our predecessors when they left office after four years spent in a series of costly and confused experiments upon the Army and the Volunteers, were still engaged in groping after the true principles of Army reform, still speculating and debating as to the objects for which an army was required at all."

Coming to the field of domestic legislation, he asserts that, with regard to their treatment of education, licensing, and rating, they were animated more with a desire to protect their powerful friends in the country than to settle problems of national consequence with due regard to the needs, the sentiments, and the convictions of all concerned.

Dealing with the fiscal question, the Premier says: "I hold that protection is not only bad economy, but that it is an agency at once impotent and oppressive, based as it is, and must be, on the exploitation of the community in the interest of favoured trades and financial groups."

"I hold it to be a corrupting system, because honesty and purity of administration must be driven to the wall if once the principle of taxes for revenue be departed from in favour of the principle, which I conceive to be of the essence of protection—that, namely, of taxes for private beneficiaries."

GRAVE MENACE TO FREEDOM.

"I hold that a method which, even if it be not deliberately contrived to secure the public endowment of such benefits including trusts and monopolies, must inevitably operate in that direction, is a most grave menace to freedom and progress, and an outrage on the democratic principle."

"Last, but not least, I hold that any attempt to rivet together the component parts of the Empire with bonds so forged as to involve us in a fiscal war against the world, is not and cannot come to any good."

"An Empire united on a basis of force taxes would be an Empire with a disruptive force at its centre, and that is a prospect with the realisation of which, both in the interests of the Colonies and the Mother Country, I can have nothing to do."

The Premier defined the duty of the Liberal Government to hold fast to the time-honoured principles of peace, economy, self-government, and civil and religious liberty, and "whilst resisting with all our strength the attack upon free trade to repair so far as lies in our power the mischief wrought in recent years, and by a course of strenuous legislation and administration to secure those social and economic reforms which have been too long delayed."

"As to the spirit in which foreign affairs will be conducted, it is satisfactory to be able to say that by renouncing those undesirable characteristics which we formerly detected in their foreign policy the Unionist Party have made it possible for us to pursue a substantial continuity of policy without departing from the friendly and unprovocative methods which, under Liberal Governments in the past, have determined the relations of Great Britain with her neighbours."

MR. CHAMBERLAIN ON LEADERSHIP.

Scathing Speech at East Birmingham on Saturday.

"DERBY HOOLIGANS."

An attempt to repeat the disgraced Derby tactics was made at Mr. Chamberlain's East Birmingham meeting, at the Carlton Theatre, on Saturday. Several interrupters were promptly ejected.

"On the occasion of my previous visit to the theatre," said Mr. Chamberlain, "we were playing a popular piece called 'The Integrity of the United Kingdom.' We are playing a new piece now, but the plot is very much the same. It is called 'The Integrity of the Empire.'"

He was not going to waste time talking about the behaviour of the hooligans at Derby. Those gentlemen were worthy followers of the men who howled down a Cabinet Minister in the House of Commons.

"ROUND PEGS IN SQUARE HOLES."

It was a very curious thing to find in reading the speeches of the Radical Ministers that each leader talked about the work of some other leader and carefully avoided his own. For instance, his friend Mr. Morley, Secretary for India, talked about Ireland. Mr. Lloyd-George—loud groans and shouts of derision—Mr. Chamberlain desired that they should treat Mr. Lloyd-George with all the respect that was due to a leader of the Radical Party—loud laughter—Mr. Lloyd-George, having been appointed to the presidency of the Board of Trade, talked about Disestablishment; Mr. Birrell, the Minister of Education, devoted himself to Chinese labour—laughter—Lord Tweedmouth, who had charge of the Admiralty, talked about the Army; and Mr. Burns talked about himself. (Loud laughter and cheers.)

All of them seemed to think that they were round pegs in square holes—laughter—and that they would have done much better if they had been put to something else.

MR. MORLEY AND THE UNEMPLOYED.

Mr. John Morley, replying to a Labour and Socialist deputation at Arbroath, on Saturday, uttered a warning with regard to the suggestion that the State should provide work for the unemployed at a standard rate of wages.

He thought that was an unsound and dangerous principle. He took a different point of view because, though he was not a capitalist, he had never had any cant about being a working man.

He respected the feeling that animated those who said, "We don't want charity." But was there any difference between accepting charity in the shape of a Government contribution to the machinery set up by the Unemployed Act and taking wages from the State, which meant the taxpayers?

Mr. Morley reminded his hearers of the example of France, where the result of the experiment was to drain private enterprise dry and to precipitate a "bloody and sanguinary catastrophe."

MR. BURNS "A GREAT LONDONER."

"I shall go to Parliament as a big Briton and a great Londoner," remarked Mr. John Burns, the President of the Local Government Board, at his crowded meeting on Saturday night in the Board school in Ethelburga-street, Battersea.

He appealed specially to clerks—42 a week and under. He likened the expenditure on the war in South Africa to a deduction by the clerk of 5s. a week from his 40s. for fireworks in the backyard. He concluded a fiscal argument: "You clerks, when you are down on your uppers, if you support protection, don't come to John; go to Joseph."

THE ISSUE OF THE WRITS.

At a quarter past three this afternoon the King will hold a Privy Council to sign the proclamation dissolving Parliament.

The writs will at once be issued, and the date of polling in each constituency will be officially fixed immediately they reach their respective destinations.

The earliest pollings are provisionally fixed for Saturday, but the bulk of the elections will not take place until next week.

SUNDAY MORNING ELECTIONEERING.

Mr. Thomas Lough, Parliamentary Secretary to the Board of Education, addressing railway men at Islington yesterday morning, stated that the Government would not, for the present, close the schools to children under the age of five. "What was the widow who had to earn her living to do if she could not put her little child of three or four to school?"

The report that Lady Burton was violently assaulted at Major Ratcliffe's meeting at Burton-on-Trent on Friday is denied, though great disorder is undeniable.

MARQUIS AS FIREMAN.

Lord Winchester Helps To Rescue Cattle from a Farm at Night.

Fox Farm, near Andover, on the Marquis of Winchester's estate, was the scene of a disastrous fire on Saturday night.

Fanned by a strong wind the fire, which started in some outbuildings, quickly obtained a complete hold of the premises. Lord and Lady Winchester were in residence at Amport House, about half a mile distant, and both proceeded at once to the farm. Lord Winchester assisted in releasing and conveying to a place of safety the horses, cattle, and other livestock.

After about four hours' work the fire was subdued. Damage was done to the amount of £2,000.

The Marquis of Winchester, the sixteenth of his line, was born in 1862, and succeeded his brother, who was killed at Magersfontein in 1899.

He is the premier Marquis of England, the first Marquis having been Lord Treasurer under Edward VI., Mary and Elizabeth. He is D.L., J.P. for Hampshire, and owns about 4,800 acres. In 1892 he married a daughter of Colonel Howard, of Ballina Park, Co. Wicklow, but has no children, the heir-presumptive being a distant relative, Captain Paulet.

Anything in the nature of an adventure appeals keenly to Lord Winchester. He had travelled over half the globe before he was eighteen, has hunted big game in the Rockies, and has explored some of the wildest regions of Africa, being accompanied by Lady Winchester in the latter expedition.

ROYAL PALACE DESTROYED.

Disastrous Fire in an Indian Town Causes £330,000 Damage.

BOMBAY, Saturday.—The Palace of the Thakur of Limbdi (Limdi) (Kathikwar) has been totally destroyed by fire. The bulk of the inmates escaped with great difficulty, but several are reported to have been lost.

The fire, which there is no means of extinguishing, has been raging for three days, and the whole town is ablaze. The damage is estimated at upwards of fifty lakhs of rupees (£830,000).

The Thakur Gahib of Limbdi owns over an area of 314 square miles, with a population of about 43,000.—Reuter.

ENGLISH ACTORS' TOUR IN HOLLAND.

Performance of "The Walls of Jericho" in the Dutch Capital To-night.

For the first time since the erection of the Koninklijke Schouwburg—the royal theatre at the Hague—a play will be performed within its walls to-night. Messrs. Silvanus Danneberg and M. V. Levaux presenting Mr. Arthur Bouchier's company in "The Walls of Jericho."

The company will visit the chief towns of Holland, where great preparations are being made to receive them, the advent of the English play causing as much interest as a performance by Bernhard or Duse.

Former records of an English tour in Holland are few. Mr. Forbes Robertson played in "Hamlet," "Macbeth," and "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" for five nights in March, 1898, and an English melodrama company also gave a few performances a little later.

There will be no orchestra during the play, nor between the acts, and one curious regulation is that a fifteen-minute interval must be given during the performance for the benefit of those who control the refreshment rooms at the theatres.

THE KING MAY VISIT GERMANY.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Sunday.—A telegram to the "Matin" from Berlin says: "A report is current that King Edward has expressed a desire to visit the Emperor William in Germany next summer, as evidence of his support of the movement to improve the relations between Great Britain and Germany. The report is received with scepticism."—Reuter.

DEATH OF LORD GLANUSK.

Lord Glanusk, who was Conservative M.P. for Herefordshire in 1865-85 and Hereford City in 1886-92, died at Glanusk Park, Breconshire, on Saturday, aged sixty-four.

The death is also announced of Sir Richard Fitzherbert, fifth baronet, of Tissington Hall, Derbyshire, after a brief illness.

LONG-LOST RICHES RECOVERED.

Working as a maid in a Pittsburgh home, Miss Katherine Gray, daughter of a Virginia Senator, has found £40,000 worth of Government bonds left by her father. The disappearance of the money had left her penniless.

THE MOROCCAN DANGER.

Germany and France Will Keep
Peace, but "Only with Honour."

THE KAISER'S SPEECH.

The Great Powers are at present in the position of the soldier on the battlefield, who sees a shell approaching and is in doubt as to whether it will burst or not when it reaches the ground.

The international shell is the Algerias Conference. The chief components of this highly dangerous preparation are France and Germany. Happily, the latest indications are in favour of an explosion not taking place.

There is reason to believe that when the Conference meets Germany will be found more conciliatory than was at one time anticipated towards French policy in Morocco. Hostilities with France in the immediate future would be undesirable, according to the view taken by the General Staff, as the German rifle is not yet fully equipped with fresh sights and the other changes incidental to the introduction of the new high-velocity rifle. Portions of the artillery are not yet equipped with the improved recoil shields in preparation for them. These alterations are sufficiently important to weigh down the scales in favour of peace.

It is believed also that the Kaiser, in his "suppressed speech" to his generals, emphasised his desire and hope for peace, with honour; however, says a well-informed Berlin correspondent of the "Observer."

FRANCE MUST NOT DECAY.

The general feeling in France is probably accurately reflected by M. Fallières, President of the Senate, who, in an address to his constituents at Agen, said that, thanks to peace, France was resuming her place in the world. She was pursuing her destinies with a just care of what was due to her, and of what she owed to other nations for the maintenance of peace.

But, he added, when peoples lost the feeling of their dignity, it meant to them loss of esteem, then decay. France was firm, attached to peace, but she could not, must not, decay.

An inspired communication in the "Lokalanzeiger" announces, says Reuter, that only those documents will be included in the White-book which seem suitable to elucidate a certain one-sidedness which is considered to have marked some of the statements of the French Yellow-book. The book will contain nothing sensational.

COUNT WITTE'S OPTIMISTIC VIEW.

In an interview yesterday Count Witte (says Reuter) declared his conviction that all assertions to the effect that the German Emperor intended resorting to an aggressive policy on the meeting of the Conference were devoid of foundation. The Morocco Conference would terminate without any untoward incident.

The Pope has asked Austria and Spain to propose the religious liberty of Morocco at the Conference. If it is granted he will revive the Bishopric of Fez, abolished in 1630.—Laffan.

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

The British steamer Ordovician is reported to have been wrecked near Torres Vedras. The crew were saved.

Australia is being visited by a heat-wave which has already caused several deaths, says a Melbourne telegram.

A slight improvement took place yesterday in the condition of Sir Mountstuart Grant-Duff, who is lying critically ill at his residence, 11, Chelsea Embankment, London.

Mrs. Yerkes has announced that the erection of the huge hospital provided for by her husband's will is to be commenced at once in the Borough of the Bronx, New York.

Bank of France notes in circulation now being close on the £200,000,000 legal limit, the "Paris Matin" states that the limit is likely to be increased by £40,000,000.

Princess Henry of Battenberg and her daughter, Princess Ena, says a Paris message, are expected there to-day. At the end of the week it is understood they will proceed to Biarritz.

A Baltimore telegram to the "New York Times" states that Dr. Osler has arrived in Baltimore, and that his reticence concerning his plans and his attitude towards the officials of the Johns Hopkins University indicate that he intends to resign his Oxford appointment and return to his old chair at the Johns Hopkins University.—Laffan.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:—Variable or non-variable, with showers to fall temporarily; becoming colder, with frost at night. Lighting-up time, 5.7 p.m. Sea passages will be moderate generally.

BOY SMOKERS SEVERELY SNUBBED.

Indignant Tobacconist Declines To Serve Customers Under Sixteen.

The schoolboy may soon be deprived of his cherished cigarette and compelled to limit his smoking to the surreptitious "draw" at a pipe, to which his father used to be restricted.

Boys under sixteen will no longer be supplied with cigarettes or tobacco in any form by Mr. E. M. Lovell, a Bromley tobacconist.

This step by the Kent tobacconist will probably be the signal for similar action all over the country, where there exists such feeling against the habit of smoking in children, that it has already been given form by the preparing of a parliamentary Bill.

It is "the alarming increase in the number of boys who smoke cigarettes," that has prompted Mr. Lovell. "No thinking man can blind himself to the terrible effects of this practice," he says in a public intimation of his decision.

"It was during the Christmas time that I made up my mind," he told the *Daily Mirror*. "I saw so much of the lads coming in time after time for cigarettes that I decided that I would not serve them any longer.

"People tell me that if I don't serve the boys others will, so that no good will be done. But, if it is right is wrong some attempt should be made to put it right. I know there are other tobacconists who think as I do."

EXPORTS INCREASE BY £29,000,000.

Last Trade Return of the Late Government Points to Better Times.

British trade's upward tendency is illustrated by the Board of Trade returns, bearing Mr. Gerald Balfour's signature, issued on Saturday.

The imports for 1905 amounted to £565,279,402, compared with £551,038,628 for the previous year. The exports for 1905 amounted to £330,023,467, against £300,711,040, showing an increase of £29,312,427.

Of the leading industries, the cotton trade, the first to revive, marks further improvement in 1904, and there has been a substantial revival in iron and steel centres.

The past year contained three working days less than in 1904, and it is, therefore, specially encouraging to be able to report an increase of £29,312,427, or 9.7 per cent., in the value of British exports on the 1904 total.

CREW'S STRUGGLE IN SINKING SHIP.

Continuous Work for Days at the Pump Before Rescuers Arrived.

Captain Kolorup and the crew of the Christiania trawler *Alisa*, who were landed at Grimsby on Saturday, described to the *Daily Mirror* their remarkable experiences during the recent gales.

For four days the crew worked continuously with pumps, with no sleep and in soaking clothes. The water gained on them, and new sails were blown away like paper.

On January 3 the master told the exhausted crew that the ship must sink that day, but the trawler *Thal Cain* was then sighted, and at great risk the sixteen men were taken off.

EXPERT JEWEL THIEVES.

Clever Gang's Series of Successful Descents Upon London Shops and Houses.

To the long list of clever jewellery robberies which have just been reported to the London police, another ingenious and successful haul has to be added.

It took place at the shop of Mr. E. H. Gould, jeweller, of Moorgate-street, early on Saturday morning, when the thieves made off with several hundred pounds' worth of goods, including a watch used by Captain A. H. Markham in the Polar Expedition of 1875-6.

The thieves effected an entrance very skilfully. They crept through a hole they made in the ceiling, but in making that hole they showed great ingenuity. Boring a small hole, they passed through a closed umbrella, then opened it, and thus caught all the plaster they had to remove to effect an entrance.

The same gang are supposed to be associated with the recent robbery at the Eaton-square residence of Mrs. Tanqueray, and the police are searching for "a gentlemanly Italian."

ANOTHER ARMY STORES ARREST.

In connection with the War Stores Commission disclosures, one of the staff at the Scottish Military Headquarters was arrested at Edinburgh on Saturday. The prisoner holds the rank of warrant-officer, and was on the A.S.C. staff during the war.

LIGHTER SIDE OF THE ELECTION.

Interesting and Amusing Incidents of the Campaign—How Mr. Balfour Is Greeted in East Manchester Streets.

Freed from the cares of Premiership, Mr. A. J. Balfour kicked off in the football match between Manchester United and Grimsby on Saturday at Manchester.

Quite 10,000 people had assembled, and not a few of them, of course, were his constituents.

In a drizzling rain, and wearing a black, soft felt hat, a brown Norfolk suit, spats, and spectacles, the ex-Premier "took the field" at 2.30 precisely, supported by the manager of the club, who instructed him just how to kick-off.

This was entirely satisfactory from all points of view, Mr. Balfour sending the ball flying towards the Manchester goal at a speed almost—but not quite—rivalling some of his famous golf drives.

Flushed with his triumph, Mr. Balfour smilingly responded to the outbursts of cheering by raising his hat, and then picked his way back over the muddy ground to the clubhouse. The ex-Premier, however, had his non-golfing critics present, and some of them called out with wonderful candour: "You can't kick."

How popular Mr. Balfour really is in East Manchester may be judged from the fact that he men stop him in the street and say with cheery familiarity: "Hullo, Arthur, how are you?"

And the ex-Premier looks, and is so pleased at the greeting. It is so different from the artificialities of London.

His sister, who has played such an active part in his political life, is giving him much assistance in the campaign. They enter upon a busy week to-day, driving about the constituency in a landau, visiting committee rooms, encouraging workers, and giving an eye to the electoral machinery generally.

Sir James Fergusson, the sitting member for one of the Manchester divisions, also took part in the same football match as Mr. Balfour on Saturday. He kicked off in the second-half, but his reception was even more mixed than the ex-Premier's, groans and hisses mingling with faint applause.

A RED HERRING FOR MR. BALFOUR.

A red herring, "far flung" through the crowd, skidded over some heads and just missed the face of the ex-Premier as he was getting into his carriage at the close of the uproarious meeting at Manchester on Friday night.

The sequel occurred in the Manchester Police Court on Saturday when Emma Hogg, of Buxton-street, London-road, a married woman, was charged with disorderly behaviour. She said that she had bought the herring for tea, and that a boy had snatched it from her and flung it in Mr. Balfour's direction.

She was bound over in £10 to be of good behaviour for twelve months.

MR. HORNER'S EXCITING FIGHT.

"I will bet ten to one that Mr. Fred Horner is beaten."

In these words Major Gastrell, the "official" Conservative candidate of Lambeth, summed up the political situation yesterday for the *Daily Mirror*.

But the premier question in Lambeth to-day is, What is Mrs. Horner going to do next? This week she and her husband move to the "York," Waterloo-road. Even her bitter enemies admire her vim.

"I wish I had her pluck," said one of them to the *Daily Mirror*.

Even yesterday there was considerable political activity. At Major Gastrell's headquarters a number of men were wrestling with names cropping up in the canvass-books.

"This week North Lambeth will be the liveliest spot in England," said Major Gastrell.

"My canvass looks very well, and I am working hard. On Saturday night I drove about in a phaeton, and addressed fully 3,000 persons. But I admit the Liberals may get in."

Mr. Horner's address to the electors is not expected till midday to-day.

MR. CHURCHILL'S BEDROOM LEEVES.

Mr. Winston Churchill is so busy in North-West Manchester that he has hardly time to sleep. He holds impromptu levees in his bedroom at the Mid-

THE "A B C" ELECTION GUIDE.

The reference book indispensable to all interested in the general election is the "Daily Mail A B C" Guide—a whole political library condensed into a 3d. handbook.

"Every information about every constituency" is its keynote. The price is 3d., at all booksellers and agents throughout the country, or post free from 3, Carmelite House, E.C., 4d.

land Hotel if his agent or other gentlemen must see him before 12.30 o'clock, when he rises.

His mother, Mrs. Cornwallis-West, is also in Manchester, anxiously watching over her son's welfare.

At one of Mr. Churchill's meetings Miss E. S. Pankhurst, the well-known advocate of women's suffrage, raised a disturbance. The enthusiast was quieted, however, by being placed in a small room, where she escaped into the street by way of the window.

Although Mr. Churchill will not undertake a personal canvass of his constituents, he hopes to come in closer touch with them by the inauguration of street meetings during the dinner-hour, and also whilst the men are on their way to and from work.

SIR EDWARD CLARKE'S MUSSELS.

Sir Edward Clarke, one of the City Conservative candidates, early on Saturday morning called at a fish bar and ordered a dish of mussels.

The waiter recognised the renowned barrister and former Solicitor-General, and called the proprietor. Sir Edward spoke in laudatory terms of mussels. He remembered his father giving him a treat of buns in old Gray's Inn-lane. For buns and ginger-beer he had lost his taste, but mussels—well, they were the only appetising dish that had lingered with him from his youth.

MR. BURNS AND MASTER BURNS.

"No, I'm not addressing meetings from motor-cars," said Mr. John Burns to the *Daily Mirror*, who, contrary to expectations, found the President of the Local Government Board writing letters at his residence, 108, Lavender-hill, instead of holding an open-air gathering of his supporters yesterday.

"Battersea is a compact constituency, and I shall fight for the seat as I have always fought for it—in my boots; and I can walk wherever I want to go."

"Am I going to win? Well," said the right hon. gentleman with an enigmatical smile, "what do you think? I had a most enthusiastic meeting last night, and I'm resting to-day. I've spent the morning in writing letters."

"What made you think I was going to make a motor-car tour of Battersea and address meetings to-day? I really don't know. That is very far from my intention. I like to rest on Sundays."

And Battersea's Cabinet Minister resumed his correspondence. He is such a busy man of wide activities that mere letter-writing perhaps does mean to him what it does not to anyone else—rest.

The prospects of an election are particularly pleasing to Mr. Burns's strapping son. "Of course, I'm helping father all I can," he told the *Daily Mirror* yesterday. "I like election times, but," with a grimace, "the worst of it is I've got to go to school to-morrow. I'd much rather be going round Battersea with father."

DOCTORS AS M.P.s.

"It is a very difficult problem to handle," said a West End physician to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday, when asked for his opinion on doctors as members of Parliament.

"I see there are twenty-two members of the profession offering themselves as candidates. Doctors are really engaged in stopping each other from obtaining a livelihood, and also preventing the public from providing them with material for a lucrative practice."

"Jurs is the only profession which makes a present of work done for nothing. Look at the hospitals. You don't find a clergyman burying or marrying you for nothing."

"A form of courage not found on the battlefield is needed by a medical man who will present himself for election to the House of Commons—a form of courage that will resist the sneers and attacks of members of his own profession, for there is a want of charity between man and man."

POLITICAL ITEMS.

Every vote polled will cost the country half a sovereign.

In 1880 the candidates spent £1,736,781 on the general election.

Ireland has one member to every 7,000 electors; Romford one to 45,500.

The total number of speeches made in the election will probably exceed 300,000.

A million and a half poster cartoons will be used—about one for every three votes polled.

One of the features of the election is the exceptionally large number of Colonial candidates.

Mr. Winston Churchill in Manchester is having larger posters than any other candidate. His name is printed upon them in letters 5ft. high.

"FIRST-CLASS" ALIEN.

Mr. Chauncey Depew Pleads for a Lady Barred for Alleged Insanity.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NEW YORK, Sunday.—A great sensation has been caused here by the attempt of the immigration authorities to prevent the landing of Mrs. Thompson, an English first-class passenger, on the ground that she had lost her reason on the liner Minneapolis during the voyage over from England.

The proposal was that she should be deported. Mrs. Thompson's friends at once enlisted the powerful sympathy of Mr. Chauncey Depew, under whose influence the authorities allowed the lady to land pending an investigation as to her sanity.

Mrs. Thompson is at present staying with her nephew, Mr. Alfred Busselle, a well-known architect in this city, and at his residence three Government physicians and two independent doctors will make the necessary inquiries as to her mental condition.

The view of Dr. Charles L. Dana, a well-known authority on the alien question, is that Mrs. Thompson's mind is perfectly normal. In his view Mrs. Thompson was quite sane when she started for England, but that her mind was temporarily deranged during the voyage by the violence of the elements.

A similar opinion is held by Dr. Barton, Mr. Busselle's family physician, who attributes his patient's condition to "such delirium" as might be expected in any person suffering severely from sea-sickness.

ROMANCES IN THE LAW COURTS.

Approaching Hilary Sittings Will Provide Many Cases of Sentimental Interest.

There are 174 undefended cases and fifty-two defended suits to be heard in the Divorce Court during the Hilary Sittings, which start on Thursday.

One of the most interesting cases will be that of *Vokins v. Vokins* (otherwise *Barrows*), which in its details resembles the romance of "Enoch Arden."

The husband—Captain William Guy Burrows—in this case was believed to have died in Africa, but returned from the Congo to find that his wife had married Mr. Gilbey Vokins, son of the well-known St. James's picture-dealer.

Mr. Vokins is now appealing for a divorce. At the former hearing of the case it was urged that evidence of the identity of Captain Burrows was insufficient.

Another interesting case is the petition for restitution of conjugal rights of the husband of a wealthy Leicester lady, who contracted a runaway marriage with her brother's coachman.

CINDERELLA BALLET.

Children's Christmas Heroine Charminglly Presented in Dumb Show at the Empire.

Surely magic wand was never waved over a more adorable Cinderella than Mlle. Genée, who, the dumb show of the ballet notwithstanding, made certain on Saturday afternoon that our Christmas heroine, as presented at the Empire, shall quickly endear herself to the hearts of the children of London.

There will be matinees for children every day this week, and then the new ballet will find a place in the evening programme. There can be no doubt that the "grown-ups" will welcome the production as one of the most attractive ever set before them.

The period of Louis XV. has been taken as a model for the five scenes in which the adventures of Cinderella are portrayed. You almost forget that words are usually necessary to the story so cleverly are the characters interpreted. There is plenty of fun, Mr. Fred Farnes's eccentric antics as the Baroness evoking shrieks of laughter. Always bewitching, Mlle. Genée brought down the house when left alone at home by her jealous stepmother, who had torn up the heroine's invitation to the ball. She dances a waltz with a kitchen-shovel for her partner.

THEIR MAJESTIES' QUIET WEEK-END.

Their Majesties spent Saturday and Sunday very quietly at Chatsworth. The King will arrive at St. Pancras at half-past two this afternoon.

The Queen yesterday afternoon walked in the park, and the King drove through the gardens in his pony-chaise.

BROTHERS' DEADLY FEUD.

A terrible tragedy has just been reported from Cowbridge, near Cardiff.

Edward David quarrelled with his brother Arthur, and in the night shot him dead, afterwards committing suicide. Both men served as Volunteers in the South African war.

GALE HAVOC ON LAND AND SEA.

Sleepers Buried by Falling Masonry, and Rivers in Flood.

SHIPS SUNK AND ASHORE.

Furious gales swept over the British Isles during the week-end—the wind at times attaining a velocity of seventy-five miles an hour—with resulting loss of life on land and sea.

It is feared that a large steamer, passed and afterwards lost sight of by the ship *Rhodante*, has foundered in the Channel with all hands. Her cargo appeared to have shifted, and she was thrown on her side.

In London on Saturday the streets in many districts were littered with broken tree-branches, chimney-pots, slates, and other debris. Trees were uprooted in the parks, and numerous greenhouses and hothouses were badly damaged. At Tottenham the wind blew down a hoarding upon which two men were posting bills. One fell to the pavement and was taken to hospital in a serious condition.

At Netherthorpe and Dudley, a boot and shoe factory collapsed, and the roof fell upon workpeople, who, with the exception of a girl named Alice Rollinson, had a miraculous escape. Rollinson, struck by falling masonry, received serious injuries.

Chimney Falls Through Roof.

Florence Edmunds was in bed in her father's house in Bristol when the chimney was blown down. About six tons of debris crashed through the roof and buried the young woman, who was dead when exhumed.

A brick chimney fell through the roof at Bow-bridge Post Office, near Stroud, Gloucestershire, and killed a post office assistant named Miss Ethel Butt. She was sleeping with her sister, who was uninjured.

At High Wycombe a high brick wall in St. Mary-street was blown down, and, falling on a woman named Howlett, inflicted what is feared will prove fatal injuries. The roof of the Falcon Hotel was blown off.

A pole erected at Northampton in memory of the late Queen was blown down, and the massive crown on the top was smashed, portions falling in the Peacock Hotel yard.

Half of the north-east roof of Sts. Peter and Paul's Church, Teddington, was blown off by the wind.

A labourer named Phipps, apparently overcome by the weather, has been found dead on the road near Wymeswold.

Land Under Water.

The Thames in the lower valley was yesterday in flood, and in places encroached on low-lying riverside lawns. During the weeks open day and night the officials at the locks are able to deal with the downward rush of water.

In many of the villages adjoining the Great Northern main line between Essendine and Grantham the streams have overflowed their banks to such an extent that acres of land are under water, and some of the roads are impassable. Fully ten miles of land were submerged along the Soar.

Along the Trent towards Sawley two bargemen were swept into the river by the gale and narrowly escaped being drowned.

The Leicester reservoirs, which had been almost empty, filled rapidly, thus averting further curtailment of the supply.

A steam barge was sunk off Avonmouth; the Naval Hospital launch, belonging to the flagship *Willfire*, broke her moorings in Sheerness Harbour, and was driven ashore, receiving much injury; and the schooner *Relio* stranded on Portland outer breakwater. The crew were saved.

Rescued by Lifeboat.

The lifeboat J. C. Madge, at Sheringham, rescued the crew of the barge *Gothic*, of London, which was in distress off that place. Four men were also landed from the barge *Teutonic* by the other lifeboat at Sheringham.

The schooner *Agnes*, of Faversham, stranded during the gale on the seawall at Thameshaven, and was badly damaged. All the crew were saved.

The Caister lifeboatmen heard that a vessel was ashore on the Barber Sands and ran from a dinner at which they were being entertained to their boat, launched her, and with the help of the Yarmouth tug brought the vessel safely into port. She proved to be the steamship *Harriet*, of Middlesbrough.

A rumour current in London late on Saturday night that a shipping disaster had occurred off the Needles, Isle of Wight, with great loss of life, probably owed its origin to the fact that a vessel went ashore at the Needles on Saturday, but she was refloated and proceeded on her voyage.

The Post Office has given notice of probable telegraphic delay to the north of England and South Wales, and also to Scotland and Ireland, in consequence of wires being broken down by the gale.

There are indications that a long spell of cold weather, with the hard frosts typical of January, is about to follow the gales.

FRESH AIR FREAKS.

Man and Woman Insist on Sleeping on Streatham Common.

Although to the casual observer it does not appear to possess much that would attract people yearning for the "Simple Life," Streatham Common has been made for years the permanent home of two well-educated persons, a man named Girard, describing himself as a teacher, and his daughter. They have remained in the open day and night, in all weathers—in rain, snow, and frost—according to statements at the South-Western Police Court on Saturday, when they were charged with having slept out without visible means of subsistence.

This conduct had not been allowed to continue without complaints from residents in the district, and it was understood that the L.C.C. were considering what action should be taken in the matter.

The police intervened, however, one night, when, according to their statements, the two were taking shelter in a shed, making a bed of newspaper contents bills and other rubbish.

Girard said that it was to escape the discomfort of sleeping in the rain that they went into the shed. He had been sleeping on the common for seven years.

They walked down with their beds in their arms, passing on their way two police officers, who arrested them when they were preparing to make themselves comfortable.

No explanation of this extraordinary conduct was given beyond what was said in a letter which Girard gave to the magistrate, in which it was stated that he had a claim against the British Government, and had informed the chief constable that he might have to use violence to his officers.

"They are holding my money, and I demand compensation for an established wrong," he added. "If you imagine that your grievance with the Government entitles you to sleep out in the open you are mistaken," said the magistrate, who expressed astonishment that steps had not been taken to exclude them from the common.

The two were remanded for inquiry.

CABMEN'S MIDNIGHT MEETING.

Writhing Under the New Badge Order, They Will See Mr. Gladstone at Leeds.

So indignant are the London cabdrivers and omnibus men at the unsatisfactory result of their appeal against the new order concerning 2s. 6d. badges that they have decided to send a deputation to Leeds to see Mr. Gladstone, the Home Secretary.

At a midnight mass meeting at the Euston Music Hall, on Saturday, the deputation which waited on the Chief Commissioner of Police last Friday announced that the authorities had promised to give the matter "careful consideration."

In the absence of the Home Secretary from London, nothing could be decided, and the meeting therefore resolved to send a deputation to Leeds to urge Mr. Gladstone to rescind the offending order.

It was stated that the reason for the new order by the police was that 8,000 badges had been lost during the past thirty-five years.

INCOME FROM POSTCARD SNAPSHOTS.

Owners of Cameras Find Manufacturers an eager Market for Views and Novel Ideas.

Nearly 4,000,000 picture postcards, it is computed, passed through the post offices of Great Britain, Germany, and the United States in 1905. And so far is the craze for the cards from lessening that manufacturers are often hard pressed to supply the demand.

"A photographic view that is at all novel or curious is certain of a good sale," a well-known firm told the *Daily Mirror* on Saturday. "Photographers, amateur and professional, have hardly realised what a ready sale many of their snapshots would have if they were offered to postcard publishers."

A firm showed the *Daily Mirror* a large number of postcards reproduced from photographs taken all over the world which had been accepted by them for publication.

Not only actual views, but novel ideas are always welcomed.

THE QUEEN GIVES PLACE TO A CAMERA.

Her Majesty's love of photography is well known.

In the picture of the royal group at Chatsworth, which appears on pages 8 and 9 of the *Daily Mirror* to-day, it will be seen that the Queen prefers to be taken standing while her camera is given the place of honour on a chair in front of her.

"THE TRIVIAL ROUND, THE COMMON TASK."

Mr. Sharach Hicks, of the Shoreditch Technical Institute, at the Teachers' Conference on Saturday deplored the fact that no substitute had been found for the old apprenticeship system, and that thousands of young people nowadays entered employment that offered no hope of advancement.

"THE BROKEN LAW."

Brilliant Record of the Writer of Our Striking New Serial.

DARINGLY ORIGINAL.

Mr. Harris-Burland, the author of "The Broken Law," our new serial, which starts on Wednesday, considers his latest story, written especially for the *Daily Mirror*, the best thing he has done.

We agree with him. "The Broken Law" is a startling departure in modern fiction—an extraordinarily powerful story, based on a daringly original plot. It is bound to excite enormous interest.

Mr. Harris-Burland is a comparatively young man, who has a brilliant record behind him and a great future ahead. He is thirty-four, he told the *Daily Mirror* yesterday, and a bachelor, although he does not expect to remain one very much longer. "I am going to marry a lady described by Mr. Frederick Harrison as 'the most beautiful English actress who has ever visited America'—Miss Lillah McCarthy."

The author of "The Broken Law" is the eldest son of the late General Harris-Burland, and was originally intended for the Army. He was educated at Sherborne School, where he held two scholarships. He did not go to Sandhurst, but won a theological scholarship at Durham University with the idea of entering the Church. Before the



Mr. HARRIS-BURLAND.

time came for him to take up residence, however, this versatile young man changed his mind again, resigned his scholarship, and went up to the older and greater University of Oxford. Exeter College is proud of him, for in his second term he won the Newdigate Prize for English Verse with a poem on Amy Robsart.

"The day I learnt the good news," says Mr. Harris-Burland, "will always be one of the great moments of my life. For a large number of the men on the list of prize-winners have become famous in after life. The list, which goes back for more than a century, contains the names of John Ruskin, Reginald Heber, Matthew Arnold, Edwin Arnold, Dean Burgon, Dean Milman, Dean Stanley, Lord Selborne, the Bishop of Ripon, the present editor of the 'Times,' and the ill-fated but brilliant Oscar Wilde."

While at Oxford Mr. Harris-Burland did many things. He edited the 'Isis' was on the committee of the Oxford Union, a debating society which numbers among its presidents most of the great names of English politics, and in his second year was elected secretary, a post that Mr. Gladstone filled in the early days of the society.

Deserted the Church for the Stage.

Among his colleagues on the committee were Lord Beauchamp, late Governor of New South Wales, Lord Balcarras, and Lord Donoughmore.

In 1905 he took his B.A. degree. Then came a new idea. The Army had been abandoned for the Church; now the Church was abandoned for the Stage.

Mr. Harris-Burland was in "The Sign of the Cross" when it first visited America; but he deserted the stage within a year, and on his return to England became Secretary of Public Complaints.

"As for my literary work," he said, "I started writing when I was at school by contributing poems to the school paper, 'The Shirburnian.' Although I have written short stories for some years, I only adopted literature as a profession in 1902, when my first novel, 'Dacobra,' was published as a serial in England, Australia, and America."

"Since then I have written many serials, amongst them being 'The Unspeakable Thing,' 'The Black Motor-car,' 'Di. Silcox,' 'Love at a Price' (which appeared in the *Daily Mirror*), 'The Gold Worshipers,' 'Love, the Criminal' (which appeared in the London 'Evening News')."

He is an enthusiastic yachtsman, and spends a good deal of his time on his yacht. He has also won cups at golf.

CROSSING-SWEEPER'S BANK-BOOK.

An old crossing-sweeper, named Evans, who formerly kept crossings close to Westminster Abbey and opposite the Athenaeum Club, has been found, after his death at Whitechapel last week, to have had a banking account worth £67 8s.

BLINDED BY ACID.

Alien's Dastardly Attack on His Wife at Charing Cross.

On the serious charge of throwing nitric acid over his wife at Charing Cross, John Lensearobsky, a Russian, aged twenty-seven, living in Whitechapel, was remanded at Bow-street on Saturday.

The woman, on Friday afternoon, was at Bow-street Police Court in support of a summons calling upon the Commissioner of Police to show cause why he should not deliver to her certain articles of jewellery which had been taken from her when she was charged with robbery, of which she was subsequently acquitted. The magistrate ordered the jewellery to be returned to her.

On Saturday morning she went to Scotland Yard to receive the jewellery. A man by whom she was accompanied remained outside.

The prisoner, who presumably knew what she had gone to the Yard for, is said to have told this man that if his wife did not give him £2 he would throw some vitriol in her face.

The three walked together towards Charing Cross. The prisoner made no request for money, but when the woman was walking away with her male companion he called her back, saying he wanted to speak to her.

He then seized her with one hand, and with the other threw nitric acid into her face. She screamed, being in great agony. Some of the acid went over two men who were standing by, and their injuries were attended to at the hospital.

The doctors found that the woman's face was terribly burned, and that she was likely to lose her eyesight, while her life itself was in danger.

On being arrested Lensearobsky said: "I know I have done a big crime, and shall get a big punishment. I was going to do it a year ago, but I restrained myself."

NEXT YEAR AT "OLD DRURY."

In the Midst of "Cinderella's" Record Popularity, Mr. Collins Is Already Selecting Her Successor.

Although this season's pantomime at Drury Lane is in its early days, Mr. Arthur Collins is already thinking out schemes for his next pantomime, and he has practically decided to produce either "Dick Whittington" or "Aladdin."

The last time "Whittington" was performed at Drury Lane was in the season 1894-95.

The present production of "Cinderella" has achieved record popularity, even for Drury Lane, as indicated by the advance bookings. In one day last week over £2,000 worth of seats were booked.

"THE GREAT CHART."

Geographical Politics Now a Feature at Every Club in Great Britain.

In every club in Great Britain to-day attendants are fixing upon reading-desk and wall the "Daily Mail" Election Chart.

The Chart (price 1s., printed in five colours) consists of two maps of Great Britain and Ireland, placed side by side. Each consists of 670 squares. The first represents the state of parties at the dissolution, the squares being coloured to represent the politics of the sitting member.

The second map consists of plain squares, and a thousand squares of gummed paper of varying hues are given with every Chart. As the results of the elections come to hand, the owner of the Chart sticks his little square (red if the seat is won by a Liberal, blue if won by a Unionist) over the square representing the borough. In this way he will have a permanent record of the state of parties.

In connection with the Chart a prize of £50 is given for the best election forecast. Particulars concerning this competition are given with every envelope containing the Chart.

The Chart is published by George Philip and Sons, Limited, of 32, Fleet-street, London, E.C., and orders may be sent direct to them or to Carmelite House, E.C. One shilling is the price of the Chart at all booksellers and newsgists throughout the kingdom, or post free for 1s. 1d. from Carmelite House.

It will Instruct you.

It will Amuse you.

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TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "Reflexed," London.
PARIS OFFICE: 9, Place de la Madeleine.

Daily Mirror

MONDAY, JANUARY 8, 1906.

THE WRONG WAY TO WORK.

WE have all heard of the "Red Herring" as a political symbol. "When the Conservatives, for example, talk loudly about the dangers of Home Rule and say nothing about the Fiscal Question, they are said to be "dragging a red herring across the path," with the object, of course, of putting the hounds (in this case, the electors) off the scent.

But it has been left to a woman to introduce into political controversy an actual red herring as a form of argument. The Sunday papers were illuminated yesterday by the following item of news:—

As Mr. Balfour was leaving Ardwick Conservative Club on Friday night, after addressing the electors of East Manchester, a woman named Hogg, who was accompanied by a number of other women, threw a herring at him. It narrowly missed his face.

This particular method of indicating disagreement from an ex-Premier's views is not likely to become popular. For one thing, the supply of red herrings, though large, is luckily limited. For another, Mrs. Hogg had to explain her conduct to a police magistrate and to produce £10 as earnest of her good behaviour for the next twelve months.

Unfortunately, however, there is a tendency on the part of many women who are taking part in election contests all over the country to adopt methods not unlike those of Mrs. Hogg. A woman's weekly paper tells us this is to be a "woman's election." The contest has also, so far as it has gone, proved itself the most disorderly of the last fifty years.

Undoubtedly there are numbers of women who ought to have votes. They are made to pay taxes, and it is a very sound maxim that no one should be required to contribute to public funds who does not have a voice in determining how those funds shall be spent.

Further, the average woman who pays taxes is quite as intelligent as the average tax-paying man, very often more intelligent. There is no need, therefore, to be alarmed at the prospect of her being given a vote.

She can avoid being taken in by tradesmen far better than men can. She is a much shrewder hand at a bargain. There is every reason to expect that she will equally decline to be deceived by smooth-tongued candidates, and will take care to get good value for her vote, which is more than men have done, except in a very few cases, up to now.

What the women who interrupt meetings and throw (metaphorical) red herrings do not see is that they are really postponing justice to the tax-paying woman instead of bringing it nearer. Many men will say with Mr. Winston Churchill, illogical though the attitude may be, that they will certainly not help women to get the franchise who do not know how to behave.

We do not, it is true, apply the test of good manners to male electors (or the register would be much smaller than it is). We must admit it to be unjust to expect women to live up to a higher standard in this respect. But men still pay women the compliment of expecting from them a higher standard in all respects, and there is no doubt that the noisy behaviour of women suffragists has badly prejudiced their cause.

One can to a great extent sympathise with them. They are in the position of the small child who is told that "those who ask, don't get; and those who don't ask, don't want." If they keep quiet, it is said women don't want votes. If they agitate, they are told they are not fit to have them!

Still, there is a way of asking politely. And there is also the domestic argument which is far more effective than public demonstrations. There is never any need for women to agitate, themselves. They can always get men to do it, if they go to work the right way.

H. H. F.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

In cities poverty is at once less truthful, more exacting, and more bitter than in the country.—*Wolstoi.*

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

THIS is to be a very important day for the chief speakers on the Liberal side. No less than five Cabinet Ministers are making important statements—Mr. Asquith at Huddersfield, Mr. Morley at Montrose, Mr. Burns at Derby—where rowdism seems to have its headquarters—and Mr. Birrell and Mr. Bryce are also to speak, the former at Gloucester, the latter at Aberdeen. Besides that torrent of Ministerial eloquence, we are to expect something from Mr. Chamberlain, from Sir Edward Clarke and Sir Edward Carson, and last, but not least interesting, from Sir Charles Dilke.

Of all those speakers, Mr. Morley is to be the most active during the week. He is to be heard, as I said, to-day, and also to-morrow, on Wednesday, and Friday—a hard week's work. People had begun to talk, before this last change in Government, as though Mr. Morley had permanently

plays. There was, to begin with, Mrs. Patrick Campbell in "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray."

She, however, was, I think, "discovered" by Mrs. George Alexander, who saw her playing a small part one night at the Adelphi. But other good choices have been made by Mr. Pinero himself—Miss Irene Vanbrugh for Sophie Fullam in "The Gay Lord Quesby," Miss Fay Davis for the little foreigner in "The Princess and the Butterfly," and so on. He is a fine teacher of acting, though he was himself always unsuccessful on the stage. At rehearsals he is just sufficiently authoritative, yet never loses his temper.

The story told about the actor who would insist upon pronouncing "English" exactly as it is written, instead of "Inglish," as most people do, is a proof of his equanimity. Mr. Pinero corrected him repeatedly. At last the actor said, "I have always said 'Inglish,' Mr. Pinero, and I cannot now change my pronunciation of the word." "My dear sir," replied the author politely, "by

WHAT CANDIDATES WILL SOON BE REDUCED TO.



The rowdiness which has characterised so many election meetings makes the task of public speaking very difficult. Unless better manners prevail, candidates will have to stand in stout cages on the platform, while gramophones of the highest power bellow out their views.

renounced action for contemplation and quiet literary work. Now he is in the thick of the conflict again. But a large part of his life has been divided between the two aims of politics and literature.

But, seeing that Mr. Morley was first returned to Parliament as late as 1883 (he was born in 1838), it was inevitable that writing and studying should retain a stronger hold upon him than more exciting work like that he has to do at present. Sometimes he has made remarks that seem to show a discreet contempt for politics as an occupation for philosophers. A long time ago, for instance, he delivered a lecture on the "Study of Literature," and said then that politics were "a field where action is one long second best, and where the choice constantly lies between two blunders."

Everybody who can think of anything but elections is looking forward to a new Pinero play at the St. James's. It is to be ready at the beginning of next month, and the author is busy with rehearsals. Much of the success of certain of his plays is attributable to his extraordinary skill in staging and industry in rooting out people who have fitted his parts to perfection. Think of the brilliant reputations that have been made in Pinero

all means, then, continue to say English. I have no desire to interfere with any of the laughs you will get on the first night!"

The mention of a new play reminds me that Gabriele D'Annunzio's latest dramatic effort has been well received in Naples, if not in other Italian towns. In Italy an author can follow the favourite policy of Americans and use a failure in one town as a recommendation to another. If the Romans do not appreciate your play you go to the Neapolitans and say: "Rome is terribly behind the age. Nothing new is ever understood there. I have brought you a thing both new and beautiful. Do put the citizens of a rival city to shame by showing that you know how to recognise such things better than they!"

The new D'Annunzio play is called "The Dream of an Autumn Sunset." It belongs to a series, "The Dreams of the Seasons," and before this the "Spring Morning" and the "Summer Afternoon" have already been performed—both of them sufficiently fierce and terrifying inventions, with their spring and summer backgrounds. "The Dream of a Spring Morning" was played by Eleonora Duse during her first visit to Paris, and Sarah Bernhard was anxious to introduce it to London. But the censor intervened, and forbade the production at the last moment.

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

IMMORTALITY FOR ANIMALS.

Whilst desiring to avoid any discussion as to the nature of, or geographical position of, Paradise, and also as to what really constitutes the soul, and the means of communion which it may have, it would be interesting to learn whether, if souls are conscious individualities, "A. Pietor" expects to meet the soul of the butterfly in question in the meeting hereafter hinted at. CLAUD:—
Finsbury Park, N.

Your correspondent, "Man of the Crowd," refers to soulless animals. Had he given the matter any serious consideration his opinion might have been different.

Has he never heard the Bible passage: "The wolf shall dwell with the lamb, the leopard shall lie down with the kid, the calf and the young lion together, and a little child shall lead them"? Or Christ's words about the fall of a sparrow?

The idea of a dog's immortality is not so much a question of creed at all as a scientific and philosophical possibility.

Perhaps, after all, it is not so much a foolish idea on the part of "A. Pietor" as "Man of the Crowd's" own ignorance on the subject.

Although we pride ourselves as being far above the lower animals, we are, if not descended from, at least intimately connected with them. In some of the senses, also, they are our superiors—in sight, scent, and hearing. Dogs and horses often show signs of perceiving things which even man, clever as he is, is unable to understand or explain. We can all take lessons from dogs in regard to sincerity, love, and faithfulness. These are three of the greatest principles Christ taught. Only a true animal-lover knows how striking these virtues are in a dog.

This view of immortality of animals is held by some of the greatest thinkers, past and present, including such men as Wesley, Coleridge, Leibniz, etc. E. RIEGEN.
Islington.

INCAPABLE WIVES.

"Distracted Husband" has my keen sympathy in his shiftless surroundings. Many of the present day middle-class housekeepers deserve his severe remarks.

I think I could put in a nutshell the root of the whole evil—viz., gossip, reading fiction during working hours, and a general drifting and careless disposition. From personal experience with various middle-class housewives, I don't think the fault lies with the fact that they have children to look after; some of the childless ones are the worst. LINCOLN. N.

ARE WOMEN TO HAVE VOTES?

I should very much like to know if, in the event of the present Government being returned to power, they intend to still further emancipate women by giving them votes at parliamentary elections.

If they do this they lose my support.
WILLIAM WILFRED SPINK.
40, Churton-street, Westminster, S.W.

A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Mr. Tim Healy.

IN the interests of political debate it is sincerely to be hoped that he will not be excluded from the next Parliament. He is meeting, however, with rather serious difficulties in North Louth, where a nominee of the United Irish League is to set up against him.

Tim Healy's eloquence is of a kind to make the duller of Houses merry, and the emptiest full. When members hear that he is "up," they hurry in from those salubrious retreats that make the House of Commons the "best club in the world," and sit down in a flutter of pleased expectation.

An Irishman with a good temper in politics is rare—Mr. Healy is one of the rare people. He is genial, alert, and when he has to attack does so with an ironical urbanity very delightful to hear. That there is, in his behaviour, a tone of mild inquiry, which his phraseology will be clear when we recall his remark that "mixed marriages are not an unmixed blessing."

In reply, in the quick retort of the platform, he is very clever indeed. An elector once informed him that he would "sooner vote for the Devil than for Healy." "But possibly your friend may not turn up," said the candidate in a tone of mild inquiry. "Perhaps you would support me then?"

Surely, remembering all that, no Irishman will have the heart to refuse Mr. Healy a seat!

IN MY GARDEN.

JANUARY 7.—With the thermometer standing twenty degrees higher than it did a week ago, the interest of the garden increases rapidly. Flower-stems to-day peep from the bright leaves of the white lilies, and the delicate foliage of pyrethrums shows above ground.

Many daffodils and late tulips have now sent up their late spring growth; a few single and double violets can be found in sheltered corners.

Then there are the swelling buds on flowering currants to watch, the fern-like leaves of spring anemones to welcome. Even a January day is worth spending in the garden. E. F. T.

POLITICS IN PHOTOGRAPHS.



(1) Political scenes in Whitechapel—crowd round a striking poster issued by the Conservative candidate; (2) Greenwich election—Lord Hugh Cecil addressing the gasworks and shipbuilding men as they left work at one o'clock on Saturday—inset is a portrait of Mr. Jackson, the Liberal candidate opposing Lord Hugh; (3) in Battersea the wind was so rough that several hoardings were blown down—the photograph shows workmen repairing the damage to Mr. Benn's committee-rooms—inset is a portrait of Mr. A. Shirley Benn, the Conservative candidate who is opposing Mr. John Burns, the President of the Local Government Board, the sitting member. This is perhaps one of the most interesting contests of the election anywhere, but most certainly so in London, and party feeling runs very high in the constituency.

THE ROYAL HOUSE



Chatsworth House party, January 5. Back row (from left to right): Lord Stanley, Captain Holland, Lord C. Montague, Duchess of Manchester, Lord Elcho, Duke of Devonshire, Earl Gosford, Earl Mar and Kellie, Dr. Bankart, Earl de Grey, Lord Lurgan, Lady Gosford, Queen Alexandra, Lord Des.

FLOOD FOLLOWS FAMINE.



After a remarkable water famine Leicester is now suffering from serious floods. The above is a photograph taken yesterday of the recreation ground, where many acres are submerged.

WELL CLEARED.



Hunting with the Kildare (Ireland) Foxhounds. Mr. Rattray taking a flying leap over a deep ditch overgrown with brambles. Irish horses have a world-wide reputation for their clever fencing.

TO-DAY'S



Donna Ovie, daughter of P. Pamphill, and niece of to be m



—Countess Church of and her niece to be m

E PARTY AT CHATSWORTH



borough. Front row (left to right): Hon. Mrs. Keppel, Marquis de Soveral, Miss Muriel Wilson, Duchess of Devonshire, H.M. the King, Princess Henry of Pless, Lady de Grey, Mr. A. Sassoon. On the right is seen the Queen's camera, which has been her Majesty's constant companion during her visit.

WEDDING.

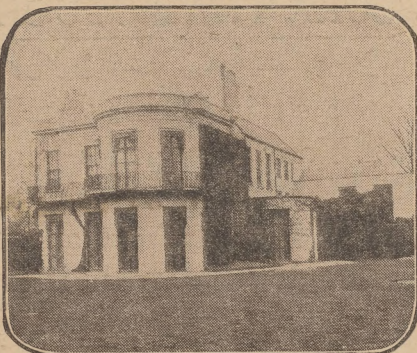


Dovia Pamphilj, and Princess Dovia to Dovia, Rome, Duke of Manchester, to-day to—



romeo at the Rome, by Carotographs by H. and Nadar.)

HISTORIC RECTORY DOOMED.



Standing at the very top of Streatham Hill the Rectory has a wide view over the Surrey Hills. It was in its library that Lord John Russell drafted the 1832 Reform Bill. It is to be pulled down.

EXIT MASTS AND SAILS.



Under the new scheme boy bluejackets are to be trained on shore, and on Wednesday the St. Vincent, where for many years boys have learnt sail-drill, is to be paid out of the Service and leave Portsmouth Harbour.

WEEK-END FOOTBALL



(1) Hull, the goalkeeper for Blackpool, clears from goal in the match at Stamford Bridge against Chelsea, won by the home team by 6 goals to nil; (2) passing by the Queen's Park Rangers at Park Royal, Willesden, in the game against Portsmouth, won by the Rangers by 2 goals to nil; (3) a Belgian player intercepting a pass in the game played at Leyton by a visiting team of footballers against the Corinthians; (4) M. Feye, of Belgium, running out to save in the same match, which was won by the Corinthians by 12 goals to nil; (5) a throw-in—Richmond with the ball—in the match under Rugby rules, played at Richmond between Richmond and Marlborough Nomads, and won by the home team by five points to nil. A summary of the play in these matches appears on page 6.

'THE WOMAN TEMPTED ME.'

By ANNIE AUMONIER.

CHAPTER L. (continued.)

Balshaw bowed his head suddenly, supremely touched and at a loss for words. It was not for him to cast a stone at this woman. There was no room in his mind for hair-splitting points of casuistry as to her fitness or unfitness to associate with the pure-souled women he loved. He was only conscious of the essence of her motive. It meant that she was about to turn advocate and plead his cause. Yet there was something in the man—some stiffness of soul—that almost resented the idea of special pleading on his behalf. It was not that he did not hunger for forgiveness; yet he felt that if forgiveness were to be granted him, it must be purely voluntary to be of any value. The story of his dual life, as written and entrusted to Pym to give to Clare, was a confession, lucid, unreserved, and complete; but it was no whining, sentimental apology, pleading this and that excuse, or harping on the greatness of the temptation to a man of his temperament and early upbringing. Nor had he attempted to set off his love and what small service he had done for her against his offence. He had explained, without whimpering or special pleading.

"I think—I hope I shall be of some comfort to Clare," whispered Mrs. Wilbraham.

"Yes," he said, in broken tones, "I believe that—but don't make me out to be something that I am not. I'd rather not be painted as a kind of fallen angel. It would be altogether wide of the mark. It would not represent the truth. Don't—promise me this—don't play upon her feelings too much. I want to be forgiven and forgotten. I want to think—and I believe this will happen—that one day a man, strong, chivalrous, and on the path to greatness, possessing all those qualities which I have only aspired, will enter her life and obliterate the memory of the sham pinchbeck."

If destiny had but shaped his ends differently, it was conceivable that he might have been that man. This thought was not his, but that of the woman who listened.

"And you—your future?"

She did not look at him as she put the question. If she had done so she would have noted the squaring of the shoulders and the upward jerk of the finely-poised head, telling of the strong fight and the strong purpose still left to him.

"I have always held," he said quietly, "that a man with sound body and mind will always find scope somewhere—ultimately. I tried a short cut to escape drudgery. I shall have to go the long way round next time."

He had spoken with all the old confidence.

The clock struck the hour, and brought home to him a sense of time.

The woman gave a little shiver.

"The day after to-morrow!" she breathed out.

He nodded his head.

With a wild cry the woman flung herself at his feet before he could restrain her with his hands, and covered them with burning kisses.

"Good-bye—good-bye!" she choked out.

He snatched her up, held her from him for a moment at arm's-length; then, having drawn her to him and printed a kiss on her forehead, turned away.

The whispering of a woman's gown; the opening of the door; a moment's silence as the woman stood still and looked back at the man.

Then the door closed, and Mrs. Wilbraham was gone.

CHAPTER LI.

It was a raw, drizzling evening, and a fog was unrolling itself like a great carpet of smoke over London.

John Pym was alone in the smoking-room, smoking cigarettes, sometimes sitting crouched up in an easy-chair, staring at the cheerful fire, sometimes creeping up and down the room, like a vagrant shadow.

There were trunks in the hall. There were signs of regret on the usually impassive faces of the servants. Mr. Balshaw was leaving that night for the Continent, and the establishment was being given up.

Pym rolled himself another cigarette.

He crouched himself up in his chair, silent now, but his mouth still moving distordly.

But he was up on his feet again when the door opened and Balshaw entered. The latter's mouth was a hard line. He had just returned from an interview with Ivor Armistage.

"I've half-killed him!" he said from between his clenched teeth.

Then his manner changed, the brutality left his face as he glanced round the room.

"Nothing?"

"N-No," stammered Pym. "N-Nothing h-has come for you since you've been away."

Balshaw sighed wearily, and, sinking into a chair, sat silent for a long spell.

"John," he said at last. "I think everything is fixed up now. The Salvation Army people are going to take Noggie Dummer and his wife in hand—I am glad the little Christmas-box is thriving. They will know how to use the money to better advantage than I should have done. Sir Dymond Magnus and the other directors will be blinking their eyes to-morrow."

Balshaw had had a long interview with his soli-

citor, that morning, a gentleman as secret as the grave. Arrangements had been made for Roland Cairstair's defalcations to be made good to the Metropolitan and Provincial Bank.

Balshaw glanced at the clock. Not a word of any kind from Clare. The ladies here he would be leaving. In another couple of hours, Richard Balshaw would have ceased to exist. Roland Cairstair's "liberty" suit was packed up in a small hand-bag.

Yet he still vaguely hoped that some token of forgiveness would reach him. It would make what lay before him so much easier. Pym, watching him, saw him suddenly thrust his fingers into his ears as if to shut out some cry, and when, a few moments later, a servant entered he saw the deep-lined face go rigid under the man's effort to control his suspense.

But the servant only announced Colonel Mapperley.

"God, Balshaw!" cried the gallant officer, hustling into the room, "I'm in a frightful hurry—but just looked in to wish you bon voyage, and all that sort of thing. Good luck, old chap! Hope you have a fine time—wish I was coming with you; but not so young as I used to be. You've fixed up nothing definite, they tell me! I know the sort of fellow. I remember once starting out with a tooth-brush and a pair of pyjamas in a bag, for a week-end, and egad, sir, I found myself in Asia Minor before I knew where I was—drawn there, don't you know?"

More warm wishes, a wringing of hands, and Colonel Mapperley was gone.

Again the servant entered the room. Again Pym's eyes went big and his tell-tale mouth twitched as he saw the same taunting of Balshaw's grey face.

"What is it?" cried Balshaw hoarsely.

The tension had become unbearable.

"A lady would like to see you, sir. I have shown her into the drawing-room."

Pym jabbed the fire with the joker, and stammered to himself.

It was Clare who awaited Balshaw in the drawing-room. She stood, statuesque as a thing of

A NEW SERIAL STORY

BY A WELL-KNOWN WRITER

Starts This Week.

marble, with hands clenched and her face white.

He entered quickly, stopped, and drew himself up with much such an effort as a man of courage makes when the jury has found him guilty and the Judge is reaching out for the black cap.

There was a distance between them, a distance that seemed almost symbolic.

For two nights and two days Clare had been contemplating a shattered ideal, seeing only the wreckage, and what a first seemed hopeless wreckage. A woman had come to her and pleaded desperately for forgiveness for the man, telling her much that was not set forth in his confession; but Clare had listened as one in a dream, only partially seeming to comprehend. It was some time after Mrs. Wilbraham had left that she began to recall portions of what had been said to her, and to interpret them, and then a light began to glimmer on in the darkness of her stunned soul.

Her duty to this man became more clear. She must forgive him. She owed him much. And when she again contemplated the shattered ideal, it seemed to her that some remnant still remained standing. Her thoughts became more ordered; her mental vision clearer. Yet there was still much that was indefinite and unshaped in her tortured mind.

She still loved him. This fact stood out from the mists relentlessly clear. She felt that she still loved him even before she told herself she must forgive him. It was a terrible confession for her to have to make herself. The idol had fallen from the niche; but she still loved it.

Now, as she looked at him and saw the agony printed on the drawn face, that which she had intended to say faded from her memory, and the room began to swim around her. A voice, a pleading voice, seemed to be whispering in her ears, telling her to set the good in this man, the good that had been revealed to her, against the evil, and recalling to her his strength, the strength that had made him confess himself to her, and the strength that was sending him back to pay the penalty of the law, and surrender voluntarily all for which he had sinned.

He broke the silence.

"Speak!" he cried hoarsely. "Tell me—you have forgiven me?"

(To be continued.)

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(Signed) GEORGE TURNER.

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and think it well over before you go again to your tailor and pay Three or Four Pounds for a Suit. IT IS NOT NECESSARY. Our Customers are all men of understanding—men who appreciate good value when it is offered to them. We receive during the course of the year thousands of testimonials similar in substance to the one above.

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THE TRIBUNE

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will be published on Monday, January 15.

IT WILL INTEREST YOU.

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THE MONEY MARKET.

Gamble in Rhodesians Follows on
Discovery of Diamonds.

RISE IN CHARTERED.

CAPEL COURT, Saturday.—There seems quite a mild renewal of mining fervour. The glint of gold and diamonds seems to be dazzling the market speculator. The discoveries of diamonds in the Gwelo district of Rhodesia and the fresh Banket find, not to mention the "boom" in copper, seem to have started Rhodesians again, and, whatever may be the duration of the gamble, some respectable rises have taken place in Chartered, Wiloughbys, Zambesias, and Bankets.

Kaffirs have derived some encouragement generally, and in West Africans the news of the recent strikes seems to be attracting attention to many of the shares at their present low values. Elsewhere the copper group is again lively and active, and Anacondas seem to be resuming the lead after the recent Wall-street knock-out. So everything is going strongly, except perhaps Westralians. In regard to the diamond discoveries in Rhodesia, one would think to hear the talk of the market that a new De Beers had been discovered.

RUSSIA'S SMALL LOAN.

Elsewhere, while the uncertainties about Morocco seem to be keeping the Foreign market in check, and the failure of Russia to obtain a small loan in Paris was disliked, there is certainly a degree of confidence in regard to our leading investment stocks, for money prospects seem to be brightening, and it really looks as though the period of inquiry for gold on behalf of the Continent is coming to an end.

The French banks have been steadily strengthening the gold position in case of possible trouble. They seem to have all they want, and that will mean a better time for us here in the money market. So Consols looked quite reasonably firm at 89½, although some people professed dislike with the large amount of £350,000 gold which left for South America—due to the heavy crops there.

HOME RAILS BRIGHTER.

There was not much doing in the Home Rails, but in view of good traffics and good dividends coming, and the bare possibility of easier money conditions, even this section was picking up again. American Rails, of course, were firmer. It was thought highly satisfactory that money conditions seemed to be brightening there. Several of the American cliques seemed to have given the market a "leg up." Canadian Rails, and in fact the Foreign Railway group as well, were inclined to pick up.

In Argentine Railway circles, where business is just now a little slackier, it is said that the maize crops have not been damaged so much as was thought, and, of course, we all know that the wheat and linseed crops are a record. And then, again, in regard to Brazilian Rails, the generally good prospects and big traffics are having some influence. In fact in Foreign Rails the only uncertain section just now seems to be the Cuban lot, and this is due to continued poor traffics.

MOROCCO CLOUD OVERHANGS.

Of course, with politics still overhanging in the direction of Morocco there is not much encouragement for the bourses. But otherwise there is not much amiss. Still, with Morocco an influence, most Paris favourites are a little dull, and Russians showed some weakness on the failure to place the small loan. Still, any decline in prices did not amount to very much, though Foreigners were the dull spot of the stock markets.

There is continued bidding for meat shares, and some sharp rises have taken place in consequence. Once again there is a revival of an old story of some of the fire offices taking up one of the safety fire-alarm appliances, and here again the shares of the latter have derived benefit.

Omnibus stocks, too, are creeping upwards, no doubt due to the recent rumour about an agreement for fighting the new motor concerns, though so far nothing has been done in this respect.

ART OF SUCCESSFUL PANTOMIME.

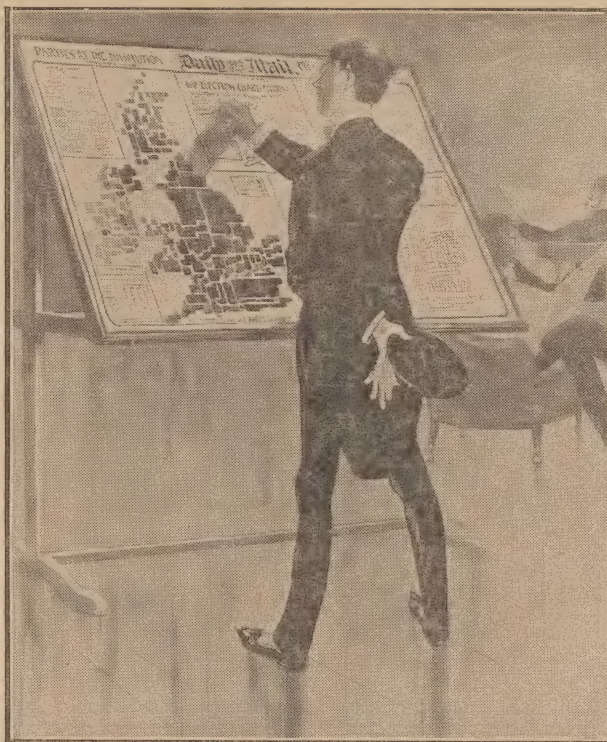
How a Suburban Theatre Has Won the Hearts of the Children.

The management of the Brixton Theatre have proved beyond doubt that there are great possibilities in a clean, well-written children's pantomime, and "Cinderella" is playing nightly to packed houses.

Capers, the part played by Mr. William Pringle, is remarkably well done, and in the kitchen scene a reference is made to the *Daily Mirror*, when Cinderella, on asking her faithful servant Capers what paper he is reading, is told that it is the *Daily Mirror*.

"Is that a good paper?" asks Cinderella. "A good paper," Capers replies, "I should think it was. Haven't you heard how it helped England's unemployed?" This sally is received with much applause.

WATCHING THE "DAILY MAIL" ELECTION CHART. RESULTS AT A GLANCE.



This remarkable chart can be obtained, price 1s., at all booksellers and book-stalls. It enables you to ascertain the state of parties at a glance during the general election. It should be ordered to-day, together with a copy of the "Daily Mail" A B C Election Guide, price 3d.

THE POPULAR PALM.

Prices Have Fallen from Five Guineas to a Shilling.

During the last ten years the palm has grown increasingly popular as a decorative plant.

To-day there is no difficulty in satisfying the demand. But a few years ago some of the species of palms which are most in favour were practically unobtainable. The palm was a decidedly expensive luxury in those days.

Nowadays they are easily procured anywhere, and at prices which are, consequently, vastly different from those which once prevailed.

"Palms have not only got cheaper," said a Covent Garden dealer to the *Daily Mirror*, "but you can get better-grown plants for less money than formerly. The kind of palm one used to pay 4s. 6d. for, such as the little Kentia, the Latania, and the Cocos, is now 2s. 6d., and a better plant."

"The small, graceful Cocos Weddelliana palm was once as much as five guineas, because it was practically unobtainable, but it would be easier to buy one for 9d. or 1s. now than it was a few years ago to procure one for five guineas."

FEW LARGE PALMS SOLD.

"Nearly all the West-End florists keep them at 9d. or 1s. It is a very small plant, and it is very slow in germinating—it takes anything from twelve months to two years."

"There is no hard and fast rule," he continued, "for value in the case of really large palms because there is not much demand for them on account of the amount of room they take up. They are only bought by people who really want them, they have to pay at least five guineas for them."

The species of palms chiefly used for decorative purposes are:—The Kentia, of which there are three varieties, one being hardly known on the market; the Latania, the Corypha, and the Phoenix; the Genoma, the price of which was two shillings two years ago, but is now one shilling; the Cocos Weddelliana (all hardy plants), the Livistona, or Fan-palm, and the Senforthia.

"Ten years ago Kentias were comparatively rare, and there was only a certain demand for them. The Phoenix, a stiff, prickly palm, which is brought home a good deal in tubs from the Riviera, became fashionable recently, and is in demand be-

cause of its hardy nature. But it is not a suitable palm for London save in the big hotels, where a man is available to look after it.

"But there are," he added, "special kinds of palms that are still rare and practically unobtainable. They are grown by a certain nurseryman for some of the leading growers. A man who wanted one of these rare kinds would have to hunt all over London for it; and when he did find it he would have to pay at least a guinea for it."

DEADLY "NOUGHTS AND CROSSES."

How the Children's Universal Pastime Often Leads to Graves and Crosses.

"Alarming epidemics of infectious disease among school-children are almost entirely due to the old and dirty habit of using slates and slate pencils," said a well-known doctor to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday appropos of an outbreak of diphtheria at schools in Detroit owing to the practice.

"Children carry the germs of infection by putting their fingers in their mouths and then rubbing their slates. Epidemic pneumonia is transmitted in that way."

"For years the medical profession has condemned the use of slates and recommended the substitution of pencils and paper, which would be cheap, obtained in the large quantities school boards would require."

"You know the famous game of 'noughts and crosses' which children play at school. Two youngsters will sit down over the same slate and enjoy themselves immensely, but it very often leads to graves and crosses in the churchyard."

"Why is it that the better-class schools enjoy comparative immunity from outbreaks of diseases of the throat and lungs? Simply because they use pencils and paper; but, like everything that is obvious, it is not done in our national elementary schools."

"SMALLEST CHURCH" ENDANGERED.

Several more cottages have fallen down at Upleatham, Yorks, owing to subsidences of land due to iron-mining. Upleatham Church, the smallest in the kingdom, and over 900 years old, is in great danger.

"If you can prove that she drinks like a whale, you can certainly get a separation," said Mr. Plowden at Marylebone on Saturday to a man who complained of his wife in those terms.

WHAT ARE URIC ACID TROUBLES?

On reaching the period of middle life many men and women find themselves suffering from slight symptoms, the cause of which they do not understand. They have feelings of irritation between the fingers, in the palms of the hands, about the ankles and feet, small concretions in the outer rim of the ear, little lumps under the skin on arms, breast, or legs, acidity, flatulence or heartburn. There are other signs, such as the passing of grains of uric acid, torpidity of the liver, with swelling in the right side, difficulty in bending the limbs, or enlargement of the joints, and passing attacks of gout or rheumatism. These various symptoms all have the same source.

They all result from excess of uric acid in the system. Uric acid is a perfectly natural product of the body, but requires to be eliminated, and while youthful vigour is strong, and sufficient exercise is taken this happens painlessly and unconsciously. As middle age approaches the tendency is to take less exercise, the food taken is frequently more than is absolutely necessary, and as a result uric acid is retained and accumulations of the urates are formed. Such accumulations cause trouble, which may be slight at the outset, but the discomfort will gradually increase in intensity.

When such symptoms exist they cannot safely be neglected or ignored. They will not cure themselves. Every day adds to the accumulation, and every day's delay strengthens the hold of the affection on the system, and makes it more difficult to eradicate. Evidently, then, the right time to commence your treatment is the present. There is no time like the present, and when you may easily put yourself right in a manner which is easy, convenient, pleasant, and effectual, there can be no reason for delay. If the symptoms mentioned are yours you should commence Bishop's Valerette treatment immediately.

Gout, rheumatism, gravel, gouty excreta, sciatica, and lumbago, being caused by excess of uric acid, the nature of the remedy is plainly indicated. Obviously the uric acid, which is the cause of the mischief, needs to be removed. Bishop's Valerettes will remove it. They are the best solvent of uric acid known to science, and when they are used the irritant matter passes harmlessly and painlessly away.

It is only necessary to take one of Bishop's Valerettes three times a day and place it in a third of a glass of water—aerated water, whisky and water, or other drink. It dissolves quickly and completely, with brisk effervescence. The drink so made is as powerful in curing as it is in preventing attacks. It will, in severe cases, make some little time to produce very marked benefit, but it is only reasonable to expect that this should be so. Troubles of years' standing cannot be put right in a day.

BISHOP'S VALERETTES (Regd.)

are supplied in vials at 1s. and 2s., and in boxes of 25 days' treatment at 5s., by all Chemists, or direct from Alfred Bishop, Ltd., Spelman-street, London, N.E., for 1s. 1d., 2s. 1d., and 5s. 2d., post free. Of all English and American Pharmacies on the Continent. Roberts and Co., 5, Rue de la Prie, Paris, supply the 2s. bottle, post free, for 8frs. 50.

£5:0:0 or 10/- MONTHLY
Including Car, Everything Paid
And 12 further monthly payments of 2/6 each. Solid Mahogany Table, 3 Ivory Balls and all other accessories as shown. Carriage Paid. WRITE AT ONCE for Illustrated List.
GLOBE BILLIARD CO.,
45, Chancery Lane, (E.M.), LONDON, W.C.

THE HOLBORN SILK MARKET, HOLBORN BARS, E.C.,

Our January Sale
Commences TO-DAY.

NOTABLE BARGAINS IN
ALL DEPARTMENTS.

FANCY SILKS.—Thousands of pieces 6/6d., 8/6d., 9/6d., 10/6d., 1s. 0/6d., 1s. 1/6d., 1s. 2/6d., 1s. 3/6d., 1s. 4/6d., 1s. 5/6d., 1s. 6/6d., 1s. 7/6d., 1s. 8/6d., 1s. 9/6d., 1s. 10/6d., 1s. 11/6d., 1s. 12/6d., 1s. 13/6d., 1s. 14/6d., 1s. 15/6d., 1s. 16/6d., 1s. 17/6d., 1s. 18/6d., 1s. 19/6d., 1s. 20/6d., 1s. 21/6d., 1s. 22/6d., 1s. 23/6d., 1s. 24/6d., 1s. 25/6d., 1s. 26/6d., 1s. 27/6d., 1s. 28/6d., 1s. 29/6d., 1s. 30/6d., 1s. 31/6d., 1s. 32/6d., 1s. 33/6d., 1s. 34/6d., 1s. 35/6d., 1s. 36/6d., 1s. 37/6d., 1s. 38/6d., 1s. 39/6d., 1s. 40/6d., 1s. 41/6d., 1s. 42/6d., 1s. 43/6d., 1s. 44/6d., 1s. 45/6d., 1s. 46/6d., 1s. 47/6d., 1s. 48/6d., 1s. 49/6d., 1s. 50/6d., 1s. 51/6d., 1s. 52/6d., 1s. 53/6d., 1s. 54/6d., 1s. 55/6d., 1s. 56/6d., 1s. 57/6d., 1s. 58/6d., 1s. 59/6d., 1s. 60/6d., 1s. 61/6d., 1s. 62/6d., 1s. 63/6d., 1s. 64/6d., 1s. 65/6d., 1s. 66/6d., 1s. 67/6d., 1s. 68/6d., 1s. 69/6d., 1s. 70/6d., 1s. 71/6d., 1s. 72/6d., 1s. 73/6d., 1s. 74/6d., 1s. 75/6d., 1s. 76/6d., 1s. 77/6d., 1s. 78/6d., 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GREAT JANUARY SALE AT

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of tasteful, well-made

FURNITURE (ANTIQUE AND MODERN), BEDROOM SUITES, SCREENS, CARPETS, FABRICS, CURTAINS, LINENS, LACE CURTAINS, IRONMONGERY, CHINA, GLASS, And every other description of high-class House Furnishings.

BARGAINS IN CHINA AND GLASS.

High-Class Dinner Sets, &c.

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58 pieces, 39/6, 83 pieces, 72/-.

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120 DINNER SETS. As illustrated. Reproduced from an old design. Tastefully decorated with groups of pink roses on white ground, and traced gold borders. Clearing in sets of 88 pieces, 39/6; 83 pieces, 72/-; 104 pieces, 90/-. Details of pieces in each set will be sent on application. Unique Values.



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'MAYPOLE' TEA,

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Post-paid.

From Factory to Wearer

Every Boot Stamped "Warranted Solid Leather."

Owing to the great success of the offer which I made in December last, I have decided to inaugurate the New Year's trade with a repetition of the same offer. The mere fact that the "Emmet" Boots are made on the most scientific principles, on specially constructed lasts, by expert workpeople, guarantees the reliability and comfort of these boots. This is not a philanthropic offer but is made solely for the purpose of creating thousands of walking and talking advertisements. I want to send my new Catalogue to at least 5000 people. I am sacrificing any hope of making ordinary profit at this price in the desire to prove to every well-dressed man in the British Isles that I am able to produce the finest boots it is possible to conceive. I am Emmet and for over 20 years have been designing foot form boots and shoes and therefore the productions of my factory are guaranteed to be in perfect style combined with comfort and durability. My reputation protects you. If you are not satisfied with your bargains, I wish you to return the boots and I will send you back your money; I could not afford to make this offer if the boots were not just as represented.

GUARANTEED
Solid Leather,
Hand Lasted,
Bench Made.

DESCRIPTION:

Soft and pliable real Box Calf, Lace, Jockey Black, WHOLE GOLOSH, no side seams, seen throughout, hand lasted, bench made, linen drill lining, best tanned soles, guaranteed. If preferred, Glace Kid leather lined can be supplied instead of Box Calf for 6d. extra (black only).

Sizes: 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 (size 12, 14, extra). Every size is made in four different widths. No. 3, for slender feet; No. 4, medium; No. 5, wide; No. 6, extra wide. State size of foot worn and which width you require.

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Address.....
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ILFORD.—£5 down, balance as rent (10s. per week) will purchase charming modern 18ft. frontage, parlour, kitchen, scullery, bath, and 3 bedrooms, good garden; close to public park.—Full particulars and photo sent on application. Apply Builder, 225, Northwick-road, Ilford.

£25 down, Sydenham (five sold).—Pretty nine-roomed Villa, no basement, redecorated, rental value £38 per ann.; lease 95 years; ground rent £7; price £355 (£25 down, balance £33 per ann.).—Owner, 2, Frith-st., Leytonstone.

MARKETING BY POST.

GLOAG'S Perth Whisky; two bottles famous "Grouse" brand, delicate, soft, delicious, by post, 7s. 6d.—Matthew Gloag, Perth.

EDUCATIONAL.

STAMMERING effectually cured by correspondence or personally; treatise sent free.—N. H. Mason, 30, Fleet-st., London. Established 1876.

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RUBBER Tyres fitted to trap, cart, carriage wheels in few minutes; highest quality; lowest prices.—G. New Kent, London.

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THE LARGEST CREDIT FURNISHERS

BEDROOM SUITES ON CREDIT

Styles to suit all tastes. Prices to suit all pockets.

ANY GOODS SENT ON APPROVAL

NO DEPOSIT. FREE DELIVERY. NO SECURITY.

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THE MOST FASHIONABLE ORNAMENT IN THE WORLD TO-DAY.

BEAUTIFUL HIGH-CLASS PHOTO PENDANTS.

Complete with hand-coloured miniatures and necklets, which every girl and lady wishes to possess.

100,000 TO BE SOLD for 1/6 each.

Usual retail price 5/6.

Put your friend's photo in the other side. These Photo Pendants are guaranteed 18ct. gold-cased, acid proof, with screw top and two bevelled-edge glasses, each pendant containing 1 beautiful hand-coloured miniature, a full sized gold-cased necklet is supplied with the Pendant. These articles could not be purchased elsewhere under 5/6 each. Send for one to day and enclose 3 stamps for postage and packing. limited number at this price to advertise them.

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(Dept. 31) 86, New Street, Birmingham.

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SHIP.—Friday. Was there 10.50. Suppose I mistook. Want write, where?

NORAH.—Sorry could bad. Come 31st. Best love.—BUTTERFLY.

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YOUNG MAN (21) wants situation in motor or electrical work; has had three years' experience.—Address 1004, "Daily Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-st., E.C.

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WELL-furnished, clean sitting and bedroom to let on Welsh Coast; for gentleman or lady; prettily situated; good view of castle and surroundings from rooms.—Apply C. S. Woodlands, Conwy.

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KEEP YOUR SITUATIONS.
LOCKYER'S SULPHUR
HAIR RESTORER.
DARKENS IN A FEW DAYS.

LAST 6 DAYS OF SALE.

27/6 SUIT FOR 7/6

25/- OVERCOAT for 17/6 to Measure.

In the newest Cloths, including our fine Botany Blue Serge, Fancy Tweeds and Vicunas, all new goods. This great offer is open for the next six days only (ending Jan. 13). To prove the genuineness of this offer customers having received our patterns during the last six months of our 27/6 Suits or 25/- Overcoats, may select their styles from them at the above reduced prices. Patterns and Self-measure Forms post free.—**D. M. THOMPSON BROS. LTD.,** Tailors, 3, Oxford Street, W., and 84, Bishopsgate Street Without, E.C.

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Regent St. and Piccadilly, London.

Great Stocktaking Sale Bargains



Ladies' Umbrellas. Limited quantity. Stylish Hall-marked Silver and Gunmetal Handles, with smart serviceable Cover. Absolutely guaranteed for one year. Usual Price, 6/11. **SALE PRICE 4/9 each.**

Kindly make a second choice.

Ladies' Fascinators To Clear.

30 Doz. only.

Wool and Chenille, in White, Pink, Sky, and all Colours. Usual price, 2/6.

Sale Price,

1/4½ each.

3 for 3-.



Exceptional Value.

Shetland Wool Shawls,

White (as sketch), two yards square. Also in Mohair, same size, in White and Pink, White and Sky, and all Colours; and White Stripes. Actual value, 2/11 each.

Sale Price,

1/9½ each.

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50 Doz. only Dainty Wool and Silk Shawls

in White, White and Sky, White and Pink, Sky and Pink, and all mixed colours, as sketch. Really worth 2/11.

SALE PRICE,

1/6½ each.

2 for 2/9.



Extraordinary Offer.

6 Doz. **SILK SHAWLS**, all Colours, worth 5/11 & 8/11.

Sale Price, **2/11½ each.**

All Goods Reduced

Regardless of Cost.

FASHIONS FAIR CANVASSERS SHOULD WEAR THIS WEEK.

ELECTIONEERING HABILIMENTS.

TOILETTES THAT SHOULD CHARM SUSCEPTIBLE VOTERS.

There can be no doubt about it, dress does make a difference. It makes a difference in a woman's feelings. A new and becoming toilette adds energy and zest to her drooping spirits, just as an old and ugly robe sets her nerves trembling with dissatisfaction.

Hence it comes to pass that women who are canvassing for their husbands, brothers, or friends, should make a particular point of habiting themselves charmingly this week. And under such circumstances not only will they find the campaign much more pleasantly exciting, they will actually

times upon day dresses. A wide band of lace dyed to match the cloth used, and strapped across with cloth, makes a pretty skirt trimming for a platform toilette.

Tunic overskirts demand deep under-flounces, and these under-flounces are generally trimmed with bands of satin, silk, or velvet, while the tunic border is of lace or embroidery. Tunic effects are occasionally given by cutting the upper part of the skirt at the edge, in deep tunic points at the front and back, and stitching it down smoothly over a full underskirt.

By every manner of means secure pretty millinery for an election campaign, and particularly for platform wear, when you are sure to be the cynosure of every eye. The many metallic effects noticeable now will suit the purpose admirably, for they show up well in a crowd.

One charming hat seen recently had a full draped crown of old rose mousseline and a broad brim of the mousseline gauged softly over a plain one of velvet. A six-inch scarf of dull silver lace, cobweb-like in its fineness, was draped loosely about the



A beautiful platform robe for a political meeting, made of old rose cloth panelled with lace dyed to match, and edged on the bolero with velvet a shade darker than the cloth.

win more votes! Arguments set forward by a pretty woman, aided by the environment of a charming toilette, are doubly weighty in the estimation of the average man, who despite the fact that he can rarely describe a woman's dress, thoroughly appreciates and enjoys the influence of a charming one.

The Princess gown that is sketched on this page is the latest edition of the robe of that genre, and thus makes a striking platform costume, or one for canvassing purposes. Carried out in prune, Nattier blue (a bright yet mellow old colour), mustard brown, or mastic, it would look very handsome, in cloth or velvet with panels on the skirt and a bolero bodice of coarse lace, dyed to match the fabric employed. A velvet hat is worn with it, rimmed with lace and decorated by means of a handsome veil.

Many of the new skirts, particularly those in cloth and velvet, are absolutely devoid of trimming, and depend upon their elegant line for their charm.

Two deep cloth tucks above an equally deep hem or tuck of velvet, are used upon some smart new cloth models, and inset motifs of velvet or silk, in other words, cut-out designs in the cloth with velvet or silk set under them, are also repeated many

crown and tied at the left side in a large and effective knot.

Models as lovely are made of the shot metallic gauzes that run through such a lovely gamut of colourings, and are one of the pronounced features of the latest millinery. The softest pinks, blues, lilacs, greens, and so forth, are shot with gold or silver, producing an exquisite shimmering effect in no way garish. A full crown of such material is frequently associated with a broad brim of lace, velvet, or felt, and such metallic gauze is used for flowers.

Should it be necessary to wear a heavy veil it should be remembered that a piece of fine pink tulle drawn over the face and hair before the hat is put on, is very effective. This gives the complexion behind the floating chiffon and lace a very fascinating look, and also keeps the hair in perfect order.

By no means choose a dull, nondescript toilette for the platform, and attend to every detail, so that the whole may be perfect. Take the matter of belts, for example. The leather variety is still prominent, and the smartest of all kinds have very long upright buckles in front, and are merely ruffled behind, or else have another low, long ornament or buckle there.

Exceptional Offer

500 Walking Skirts

at **10/9**



"Caterham."

WALKING SKIRT, with hip yoke strapped, and box pleats. In Black and Navy and Coloured Tweeds. Usual Price, 25/6. **Sale Price, 16/9.**

Further Reduced until all Sold to

10/9 Post 4d.

Sale Catalogue, Full of Bargains, Free on request.



The Bargain of the Sale.

"Ritz."

Smart VOILE SKIRT, lined good Glacé Silk, cut full, trimmed Gaugings, and Glacé Ribbon. In Black and Cream. Usual Price, 42/-.

Sale Price, 21/9

Same Skirt, in good Black and Cream Ninon, also Chiffon Glacé, suitable for day or evening wear, lined Silk.

Usual Price, 3 Guineas.

Sale Price, 35/6

Swan & Edgar

Regent Street & Piccadilly, London, W.

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every size, shape, and quality in stock. samples post free.

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THIS IS NO FAIRY STORY.

CINDERELLA'S FAIRY GODMOTHER could not produce anything more **WONDERFUL** than

LEWIS'S WONDERFUL VELVETEEN AT 2/- A YARD.



Cinderella.

Having a Fast Pile, and being Fast Dressed, every inch is

GUARANTEED FOR WEAR. This only is sold elsewhere at double and treble the price, but **LEWIS'S MANUFACTURE** this Velveteen themselves, and sell it **DIRECT** to the public at 2/- a yard. Ladies should write for

PATTERNS (sent POST FREE). Lewis's pay carriage on

Orders for Velveteen to any part of the Kingdom.

FASHIONABLE DRESS MATERIALS.

WONDERFUL VALUE. Write for Patterns.

Please mention "Daily Mirror," and address—

LEWIS'S, Market St., MANCHESTER.

ARSENAL'S RECOVERY.

The elements beat Bolton Wanderers and Notts at Burnley Park, and Mr. Whittaker abandoned the game at the half-way house. The Wanderers held a substantial lead then, but are good enough for the same thing when the men meet again. Aston Villa had a fruitless journey to Sunderland, and have everybody's sympathy. Two visits into the far North to play one game make the journey rather irksome.

West Ham beat Millwall, at West Ham, by 1 goal to nil, a lead which would have been increased materially with a little luck. In the first half Millwall had the most of the game, and kept Kitchen pretty busy, though Joyce had his awkward moments as well. At home, however, we were the first to score. Watson taking a pass perfectly, and being loosed by Joyce with a slashing shot. In the second half Millwall fell away, and West Ham carried the war into the enemies' country. Again and again Joyce had to save from hard drives, and his work in goal was worthy of the highest praise. West Ham had luck to contend with as well as Joyce, and several

half started out so bad as that, however, but he was backed up to the temple, and also struck the back of his head, which will probably keep him out of the Cup against Southampton next Saturday.

Molyneux went into goal, and was only beaten once during the remainder of the game. The best play was seen in the second half, when the Bangers forwards were splendidly accurate, and the Bangers' captain, John Murphy, scored another fine goal after a brilliant run. Still, it was impossible not to sympathise with Portsmouth, although they were decidedly outplayed. The luck has been of the worst this season.

The late Mr. V. E. Walker was buried on Saturday the family vault at Southgate.

The first English international trial hockey match the season was decided at Cheltenham on Saturday, the South, although playing only ten men, beat the by 3 goals to nil.

The New Zealand footballers were entertained to at Olympia on Saturday, and then viewed the pelota which was played by six professional champions the Basque country.

London, W. 1, St. John's Wood
Studio, 52, New Bond Street

